

Trying Out and Furring Up

By: Firingwall

“This is it!” Cindy declared, peering through the glass window in the thick door, “My entrance, my chance at hanging with them.”

The scrawny woman stared at the people in the gym. It was the college’s basketball team, filled with nothing but strong, big anthros. All of them were wearing tight shirts over dense bodies, muscles on full display, their gym shorts clinging to their lower half and highlighting their big, bulging...

Cindy blushed and stepped away from the window. She shook her head, rubbing her twig thighs together. Adjusting her glasses, she slapped her face and quietly said, “Come on, keep it together! You made it this far! Don’t blow it now!”

Brushing her scraggly, brown hair from her face as well, she rushed into the men’s locker room. No one was around thankfully, letting her dash into a stall freely. Closing the door, she took off her shoes and dumped them into her backpack before grabbing something out of it.

Unwrapping an item wrapped in newspaper, Cindy unveiled a test tube with a bright, yellow-green liquid within it. *Took so many weeks at the lab and interning*, she thought, tugging on the cork, *but it’s all done! All that hard genetics testing and manipulating finally worked!*

She uncorked the bottle and downed the whole vial in one, big gulp. *Good-bye academia for a while, helloooooooo to the newest cat on the court!*

Finishing the vial, she casually dumping it into her bag and sighed. Her body trembled slightly, her fingers twitching and shaking. Her fingernails each blackened and jutted forward, moving to the fingertip. Her veins bulged and muscles throbbed, each finger growing bigger and bigger until they were meaty sausages.

Cindy took a deep breath as the hairs on the back of her neck rose, her eyes shutting. Her body tensed as her hands twitched further, her palms swelling now. They widened up as some of the skin bloated, thickening and darkening into these bulgy, brown pads across the palms and on the underside of each finger. Fur soon sprouted up after, growing in between the pads and across her hands until no skin was bare.

Her hands clenched tightly, muscles throbbing across her arms. Her heart started racing as she bit down onto her bottom lip. Her eyes creaked open, revealing green irises and feline-eyes now. This felt quite... stimulating.

“Ooooooh yeah,” she huffed, her throat bulging gently as her Adam’s Apple rose, “**This is nice. Makes me wanna... wanna...**” From deep within her gut, a low, gruff, but oddly pleasant growl poured out.

As the animalistic noise passed out her mouth, hairs sprouted gently around her lips, which were gaining a blackish tint to them. The hairs were light as first, but soon grew dense and dark themselves, with a brownish tone to them. The hair sprouted down past her lips and onto her chin, spreading along the jaws. It eventually came to a stop as it spread partially over her cheeks, giving her a rather fine beard.

She chuckled deeply, scratching at her face and feeling the rough patch there. *Very nice*, she thought appreciatively, *hopefully it stays noticeable when the rest of the hair grows in.*

Her concern was quickly answered. In between each of the thick hairs and along the edges of it, golden fur was sprouting. It grew over the rest of her cheeks and spread across her nose, which twitched gently. The bridge of her nose widened as her snout pushed forward, nostrils flaring and whiskers approaching beneath it.

She cracked her jaws, stretching them a bit as they shoved forward. They pulled out into a blunt, thick muzzle, her lips shrinking as they turned black and gummy. Her teeth sharpened into long fangs as her tongue grew rougher, like sandpaper. As a crease formed below her feline nose, she chuckled, **“Ooooh yeah... I’m liking this.”**

She sighed, leaning back against one of the stall’s wall. Her scraggly brown hair twitched before growing longer and puffier. Long hairs sprouted out around her neck and even down on her shoulders, growing like weeds. Her ears shivered as hairs brushed against them, growing rounder and slipping to the top of her head.

As the shape of her skull turned dome-ish, Cindy’s mind wandered back. It wandered back to first seeing those incredible, well-built anthros playing and practicing together. Their hard muscles and impressive bodies were a sight to be seen. She wanted to be close to it and play with them, especially when she looked at her dweeby, scrawny study friends in the library.

The only problem was that she wasn’t exactly built for basketball with the large, anthro men. However, that would soon be corrected. She shivered gently, her shoulders widening a few centimeters before expanding. Her muscles were starting to expand.

Her arms shook; her furry paws twitching. Fur flowed up from her wrists and across her limbs, sliding up and onto her shoulders before disappearing beneath her thick mane. Her arms pulsed, bone and muscle increasing in size and stretching her poor t-shirt.

Beneath the tight sleeves and puffy mane around the collar, Cindy quickly grabbed the shirt and pulled it off. Just in time as well with her arms now doubling fully in size, giving her an impressive set of beefy biceps. She grinned at the sight of them, giving them a pleasant flex and feeling a surge of energy and power fill her veins.

She gritted her teeth, her mane ruffling as a low, excited growl escaped her maw. **“Oooh man,”** she chuckled, looking at her dense muscles, **“Hell of a rush~ I like it!”**

She looked down at her chest and frowned. Her breasts were still there, held in by her bra. They were a little furry, but that was just it.

Growling, Cindy dropped her arms and leaned forward. As hard as she could, she brought her arms in towards her stomach and flexed.

A soft, fine darkish blonde pelt sprouted across her belly, flying down from her mane to her crotch. Some of her mane trailed down between her breasts, stopping an inch before her navel. Speaking of which, her stomach area toned, and her waist pushing out soon after.

Across her torso, her muscles expanded and strengthened, bulging out against her skin. A strong set of fine-looking abs pressed out, extending up to just below her breasts. Her bra tightened upon her shoulders as her chest heaved forward, her breasts flattening and widening themselves. The underwear quickly snapped off after a bit, revealing an impressive, bulgy set of pectorals that put most bodybuilders to shame.

Cindy smugly grinned, sliding her paws down her wide waist and over her flat, but bumpy pecs and abs. She purred roughly, **“Now this is a body I can be proud of!”**

Her purr moved to a moan after a while, her body trembling again. She looked down past her mane and chest to her crotch. Her jeans were tenting, something large pressing against where her zipper was.

The world felt as if it slowed at that moment, the sound of heartbeat ringing loudly in her mind. She gulped and reached down, her paws undoing her top button and zipper in what felt like slow motion. However, out popped something that moved in not so slow motion.

Out came a large, furry ballsack and sheath, a large, red cock extending from it. It was pointed at the tip, tiny barbs near the head. A strong, heavy musk emanated from the spot once his junk was freed, causing his eyes to roll back as he caught a whiff of it.

His hand paws let go of his pants, which slid down his increasingly growing legs. They fell to his ankles, just as his legs swelled out into thick, meaty tree trunks of muscle, much like his arms. His hips sunk inward as his rear flattened, tightening up just a tad for a more fit and built rear.

Cindy began to pant, his chest rising and falling with each breath. His eyes focused in on his rod, throbbing gently now that it was free. He unconsciously kicked his pants towards his backpack and brought a paw to one of his balls. He groped it gently and moaned loudly.

He snarled, whipping his head to the side as pulse of pleasure blasted through his system. His toes clenched slightly, sharp, black claws ripping through his socks with ease. His feet swelled soon after, ripping through the rest of the cotton as thick pads and fur grew upon them.

He slid his paw from his balls and onto his shaft, gripping it gently. He snarled louder and more triumphantly. He shot up almost two full feet as his body stretched and stretched, pre-drizzling out and onto his furry hand.

The large feline anthro gripped his paw fully around his shaft. He brought his other paw to his balls, groping them gently now. With a pump of his cock, his pupils dilated, and he felt a burning heat building within his very soul. Above his butt crack, a small nub grew... and grew. It stretched over two feet long, a thick, brown tuff growing at the end of it.

His body shook, his balls pulsating as they filled with seed. All he could think at that moment, in the pure bliss he was feeling was simply this: *I love this new body~*

Danny opened the locker room and stepped inside. Even part of the way through the door, he could smell a familiar, enticing musk in the air. He shook his head, his mane standing on end a bit, as he walked through.

The large, black-furred lion basketball player grumbled, "H-hey, I could hear someone snarling in here all the way from the gym. I know what you were doing. Y-you can't do that on campus. Keep it in your dorm, alright?"

The large lion walked passed the lockers and to the stalls, his body shivering as the scent intensified. Walking past the doors, he caught the glimpses of some white, gooey substance and large paws sticking partially out from underneath the door. From behind the door, he could hear heavy pants and purring.

The lion frowned and knocked on the door, blushing intensely beneath his fur. "I know you're in there! Give it up and start cleaning up the place."

The panting slowed down. Following it, a soft, but gruff chuckle emanated out of the stall. The paws slid back, and the door clicked, swinging gently open. Danny gulped and peered through the crack.

Sitting on the toilet was a very large, very nude lion man. Danny was six feet four, but this lion had a foot or more on him. His arms, legs, and torso were teeming with impressive muscles that probably would've even put a lot of the school's football team to shame. His soft, golden fur, red mane, beard-ish facial fur, and devious face made Danny's heart flutter.

However, something primal quickly filled the dark lion as his eyes lowered. It was the lion's cock and balls, the former of which had one of the beast's paws wrapped around it. His rod was much longer, at least an inch or two more than any of the other guys, and his balls were grapefruit size.

Danny's eyes were glued to the mystery lion's equipment, his own groin twitching and pressing against his gym shorts. He stared and stared, only snapping out of it when he heard the large lion say, "Hey, big guy, you're Danny, right?"

The black lion snapped to his attention, nodding his head quickly. “Oh, y-yeah!”

The large lion chuckled, sitting up straight and asking, “So, bro, I heard the team was looking for some new players. Think they need me?”

“I-I-I-I...”

“Or, maybe you’re not sure. Mind if I try to impress you and the other guys with what I can do, dude? I’m sure you’re be loving me in no time~”

THE END?